Anton. à Wood's *Faſti Oxonienſ.* p. 723. Part 2. *A. D.* 1643. 19. *Carol.* I.

ober the 17*th.* John Allibond, *of* Magdalene *College, was created Doctor of Divinity. This Worthy Doctor, who was a* Buckinghamſhire *Man born, and lately the Chief Maſter of the Free-School joining to* Magdalene *College, was a moſt excellent* Latin *Poet and Philologiſt, and hath Publiſhed,* ---- Ruſtica Academiæ Oxonienſis nuper Reformatæ Deſcriptio; unà cum Comitiis ibidem 1648. habitis, *&c.*

RUSTICA
ACADEMIA
OXONIENSIS
Nuper Reformatæ
DESCRIPTIO

In Visitatione *Fanatica* Octobris sexto
&c. Anno Domini 1648. cum *Co-*
mitiis ibidem Anno sequente : E
aliis notatu non Indignis.

Typis Anno. M DCC XVII.

B. T. II. 116

A

Ruſtical Deſcription

OF THE

UNIVERSITY

OF

OXFORD

Lately Reform'd,

IN A

Fanatical Viſitation

Upon the *6th* of *October*, &c. in the Year of our Lord 1648. with the ſame Committees in the following Year. And other Things not unworthy to be noted.

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

Printed in the Year M DCC XVII.

Ruſtica Deſcriptio Viſitationis Fanaticæ Oxon. 1648.

I.

RUmore nuper eſt delatum,
Dum agebamus Ruri,
Oxonium *iri* reformatum
Ab iis qui dicti puri.

II.

Decrevi itaque confeſtim,
(Obſtaculis ſublatis)
Me Oculatum dare teſtem
Hujuſce novitatis.

III.

Ingreſſus Urbem *juxta morem,*
Scrutandi deſiderio:
Nil præter maciem, & ſqualorem
Fœdiſſimum comperio.

IV.

A Ruſtical Deſcription of a Fanatical Viſitation at Oxford, 1648.

I.

WHilſt out of Town, ſtrange News alarm'd
My Ears, which ſounded odly,
That *Oxford* was to be reform'd
By Dunces, call'd, *the Godly*.

II.

I ſoon reſolv'd, if no ill Chance
Should croſs my Inclination,
To make my Eyes the Evidence
Of this New Reformation.

III.

Entring the City to inſpect
Theſe bleſſed Regulators,
There only found a meagre Sect
Of formal ugly Creatures.

IV. Thoſe

IV.

A Decio *in ſpecum jacti,*
Qui tantum dormierunt,
Poſt Seculum expergefacti,
Tot mira non viderunt.

V.

Erectas illi crebras cruces,
Et Templa *conſpexere,*
Quæ priſci pietatis duces
Tunc primum conſtruxere.

VI.

Nos autem ſanctiora nuper
Incidimus in ſecula,
Qui tollunt iſta, *tanquam* Superſtitionis *Symbola.*

VII.

Ad Scholas *primum me trahebat*
Comitiorum *Norma,*
Queis olim quiſque peragebat
Solenniter pro forma.

IV.

Thoſe who had ſlept in *Decius*'s Den
An Age, and then awaking,
Sure never ſaw ſuch ill-look'd Men,
Or Monſters of *GOD*'s making.

V.

Croſſes and *Temples* [they] beheld, [*The Sleepers*
In early Days erected,
Which Pious Guides took care to build
When Virtue was reſpected.

VI.

But, in theſe Holier Times, our Saints
Hold *Temples* in deriſion,
And pull down *Croſſes* with pretence,
They're Signs of Superſtition.

VII.

Firſt drawn toth' Schools b'Aſſemblies Rules,
I found 'em much polluted,
Where Scholars once, inſtead of Fools,
In ſolemn Form diſputed.

VIII.

Expecto Regios Profeſſores,
Comparuere nulli :
Nec illic adſunt Inceptores,
Nec Togæ, *nec* Cuculli.

IX.

Calcavi Atrium Quadratum,
Quo Juvenum examen
Confluxit olim ; Video pratum
Quod denſum tegit gramen.

X.

Adibam lubens Scholam Muſices,
Quam Fœminæ & Joci
Ornaſſent pridem, ſed Tibicines
Jam nuſquam erant loci.

XI.

Conſcendo Orbis illud decus,
Bodleio *fundatore :*
Sed intus erat nullum pecus,
Excepto Janitore.

VIII.

I Kings Profeſſors did expect,
As uſual, but I found none;
Nor young *Inceptors*, but th' Elect,
With neither Hood nor Gown on.

IX.

Then croſs the Quadrangle I paſs,
Where Youth were wont to prattle;
But found the ſame o'errun with Graſs,
Enough to fat lean Cattle.

X.

Toth' Muſick-School I next repair'd,
By Ladies once frequented;
But ſaw no Sports, no Muſick heard,
The Place ſeem'd quite abſented.

XI.

Mounting the *Bod'leian* Pile, I ſtep'd
To view the Kingdom's Glory,
There only found the Knave that kept
That fam'd Repoſitory.

XII.

Neglectos vidi Libros multos,
Quod minime mirandum :
Nam inter Bardos *tot &* Stultos
There's few cou'd underſtand 'em.

XIII.

Dominico ſequente die,
Ad Sacra celebranda,
Ad ædes *propero* MARIÆ:
Nam DIVÆ vox nefanda.

XIV.

Tenebar mox intrandi metu,
Sollicitus ut ante :
Sed fruſtra prorſus, nullo Cœtu
Introitum negante.

XV.

Ingreſſus ſedes ſenioribus
Togatis *deſtinatas :*
Videbam Cocis, *&* Sartoribus,
Et Lixis, *Uſurpatas.*

XVI. † Pro

XII.

Where Piles of Books, in woful Caſe,
Neglected lay at random,
Becauſe the Saints had not the Grace,
Or Wit, to underſtand 'em.

XIII.

Next *Sunday* I to *Mary*'s went,
To hear the Text Expounded;
Plain *Mary*'s, for the Style of Saint
Was plunder'd by the *Roundhead*.

XIV.

Being over-careful, firſt I fear'd
A dangerous Introduction,
But finding no great Flock appear'd,
I paſs'd without Obſtruction.

XV.

And entring where the Seniors us'd,
To loll, and hear the Sermon,
Saw Cooks and Scullions ſit confus'd,
With Botchers, and ſuch Vermin.

† Pro

XVI. In

XVI.

† Procancellarius *recens prodit*, † Dr. *Reynolds.*
Cui ſatis literarum;
Quod vero quiſque probus odit,
Eſt Conſcientiæ parum.

XVII.

Procuratores *ſine Clavibus*,
Quærentibus oſtendas:
Bedellos *novos ſine* Stavibus;
Res protinus ridendas.

XVIII.

Suggeſtum conſcendebat * fungus * Dr. *Stanton*
Inſulſa quæque fundens:
So dull a Fool was ne'er among us,
Pulvinar *ſic* contundens.

XIX.

Quicquid in Buccam evenivit,
Minaci utens dextra,
Boatu magno effutivit,
Et nunquam fuit EXTRA.

XVI.

n Pomp appear'd the new moroſe
Book-learn'd † *Procancellarius*, † Dr. Reynolds!
lated by all Good Men, becauſe
His Conſcience was *nefarious*.

XVII.

Next, what I ne'er obſerv'd before,
Saw Proctors *ſine Clavibus*,
nd that which made me laugh the more,
New Beadles *ſine Stavibus*.

XVIII.

t length, a * little Muſhroom, ſtuff'd * Dr. Stanton!
With Nonſence, climb'd the Pulpit,
ure Cuſheon ne'er before was cuff'd
By ſuch an empty Dulpate.

XIX.

ho bawl'd aloud whate'er came next,
'Thout rub or heſitation,
ith *dexter Fiſt* drove on his Text,
And threaten'd his Congregation.

XX. Tir'd

XX.

Defessus hac Dulmanitate,
Decrevi Venerandos,
Non adhuc pulsos Civitate,
Amicos Visitandos.

XXI.

Collegium *petii* Animarum,
Nunc proprie sic dictum:
Nam rerum hic corporearum
Vix quicquam est relictum.

XXII.

Hic quæro * *Virum suavitate*
Omnimoda politum:
Responsum alibi ingrate,
CUSTODEM *Custoditum.*

* Dr. *Sheldon* pos
Cant. Archiepisc

XXIII.

Ad Corpus Christi *flecto gressum,*
Qua brevitate possum:
Jurares novis probris pressum,
Et furibus *confossum.*

XXIV.

XX.

Tir'd with dull *Cant*, much *Tongue*, no *Brains*,
And *Looks* enough to fright ye,
mov'd to ſee my Rev'rend Friends,
Not yet expell'd the City.

XXI.

To *All-Souls* College firſt I ſteer'd,
Whoſe Name was well adapted,
for few Corporeal Things appear'd,
The Houſe itſelf excepted.

XXII.

ſought the * Ward'n, that ſweet good Man,
Polite in e'ery Knowledge,
t heard, with Grief, my Friend was ta'en
To Priſon, from the College.

XXIII.

hen to *Corpus Chriſti* went,
S'oppreſs'd with Malediction, (meant
at you'd have ſworn, 'twixt *Thieves* they
Its ſecond Crucifixion.

* *Sheldon*, afterwards Archbiſhop of *Canterbury*.

XXIV.

Eccleſiam Chriſti *ſuſque deque*
Jactatam, mox & Verſam ;
Et ſobolem heu! longe lateque
Percipimus diſperſam.

XXV.

Rogavi ubi ſit * Orator, * Dr. *Hammond.*
Divinæ plane mentis :
Proh fatinus! incarceratur
Facundæ decus gentis.

XXVI.

Hinc domum peto Præcurſoris,
Quem triſte paſſum fatum,
Recenti *narrant* Vi *Tortoris*
Secundo Decollatum.

XXVII.

Tam Sancto † Præſide *cadente,* † Dr. *Bayl*
Diſcipuli recedunt :
Et || Cacodæmone *regente,* || Mr. *Chann*
Nec bibunt jam, nec edunt.

XXVIII. He

XXIV.

Chriſt-Church was tumbl'd up and down,
By ſanctify'd Ill-nature,
And all her Children of the Gown,
Were forc'd abroad to ſcatter.

XXV.

Hammond ſought, divine his Sence,
But found Incarceration
Eclips'd that Sun of Eloquence,
And Glory of the Nation.

XXVI.

Hence to St. *John*'s, who'd undergone
One ſad Decapitation,
There found Tormentors carrying on
A ſecond Decollation

XXVII.

Their Holy Preſident * b'ing loſt,
The Scholars quit their College,
And whilſt a Hell-born † rul'd the Roaſt,
Were barr'd of Food and Knowledge.

* Dr. *Bayly.* † Mr. *Channel.*

XXVIII.

Heu! pulchra domus, nuper læta
Dulciſſimis fluentis,
Nunc cœno penitus oppleta
Canalis putreſcentis.

XXIX.

Adire nolui Trinitatem,
Quam noſtis prope ſtare;
Hæreticam Societatem
Ne videar damnare:

XXX.

Nam tanta deſolatione,
Quam quis nefandam dicet,
Occurrunt miſquam tres Perſonæ,
Scruteris uſque licet.

XXXI.

Reverſo triſtis fertur Caſus,
Et miſerandum Omen
Collegii, *cui Rubens Naſus*
Præ foribus dat Nomen.

XXVIII.

Alas! fair Houſe, delightful once,
Where pleaſant Streams abounded,
Now poyſon'd by a dirty Dunce,
Foul * *Channel*, and a Roundhead.

* *The Name of the new Maſter.*

XXIX.

Old *Trinity*, tho' near I came,
I paſs'd, for her Impiety,
Becauſe 'twas dang'rous to condemn
That Heretick Society.

XXX.

For in theſe wicked Times, ſo blind
Were Youth, and thoſe that taught 'em,
That no where could a Churchman find
Three Perſons, had he ſought 'em.

XXXI.

Then muſing on the wretched Caſe,
And miſerable Omen
Th' College, from whoſe Noſe of Braſs,
The Houſe derives its Nomen.

XXXII. Here

XXXII.

Dederunt * *illi* Principalem
Rectores hi ſeveri,
Diſtortis Oculis, *& qualem*
Natura vult caveri.

* Dr. *Greenwood Lippus*

XXXIII.

Mox Ædes *ingredi conatus*
Non unquam Seneſcentes,
Stupeſcens audio ejulatus
Horrenda † *ſuſtinentis.*

† Mr. *Collier*, poſtea Bedellus, qui tortus fuerat per *Chiliarch. Kell.*

XXXIV.

Quod dulce nuper Domicilium
Ingenuis alendis ;
Nunc merum eſt Ergaſtulum
Innocuis torquendis.

XXXV.

Ad flentem *me recipio tandem*
Flens ipſe Magdalenam ;
Et gemens video Eandem
Vacuitate plenam :

XXXVI. *Q*

XXXII.

Here their harſh Rulers plac'd a dull
Damn'd Principal, t'enſlave 'em,
Whoſe Eyes diſtorted in his Skull,
Made Nature ſtart that gave 'em.

XXXIII.

Entring *New-College*, by and by,
Where Age can find no Quarter,
Amaz'd! I heard the horrid Cry
Of one that ſuffer'd Torture.

XXXIV.

A pleaſant Houſe, built with intent,
Our freeborn Youth to cheriſh,
But now a Bridewel to torment
The Loyal, till they periſh.

XXXV.

To weeping *Magdalen* I ſtrole,
My ſelf a weeping Brother,
There ſighing find, that College full
As empty as each other.

XXXVI. Which

XXXVI.

Quæ felix dudum ornabatur
Frequentibus Alumnis;
Quæ ſuaviter inviſebatur
Doctiſſimis Columnis:

XXXVII.

Nunc lapſis Fulcris, queis vigebat,
Videres humi ſtratam:
Et prole denſa, qua gaudebat,
En miſere orbatam.

XXXVIII.

Hæ Sedes, comptiores Muſæ
Quas habuere ſibi;
Nunc denſis Tenebris offuſæ,
Et * Zim, & Ozim *ibi.*

* Iſai. xiii. 21

XXXIX.

Pro † Præſide (*cui quenquam parem* † Dr. Oliver
Vix ætas noſtra dedit)
En vobis || ſtultum Capularem, || Dr. Goodwin, vulgò vocatus Dr. Nine Cap
Ad Clavum jam qui ſedet.

XL. Quam

XXXVI.

Which happy Place was once adorn'd
With young attentive Scholars,
And well ſupported by a learn'd
Supply of worthy Pillars.

XXXVII.

But thoſe fair Props are tumbl'd down,
In which her Strength conſiſted,
Herſelf a-ground, her Offspring flown,
Of all her Joys diveſted.

XXXVIII.

Theſe Walls, where once the Muſes ſmil'd,
And us'd to dwell and thrive-there,
Are now with doleſome dulneſs fill'd,
And *Bats* and *Howlets* live-there.

XXXIX.

In room o'th' Preſident, a Man
No Age produc'd a greater,
A Hum-drum Dotard leads the Van,
And Reigns as *Gubernator*.

XL.

Quam vereor! ne diro omine
Septem regrediantur
Dæmonia, divino numine
Quæ quondam pellebantur.

XLI.

Quocunque breviter flectebam,
Aut diregebam Viſum:
Id totum induit, quod videbam,
Aut lacrimas, aut riſum.

XLII.

Ingemui, dum viros video
Doctiſſimos ejectos:
Et contra, alternatim rideo,
Stolidulos ſuffectos.

XLIII.

O probam reformandi Artem!
Quæ medicina datur?
Quæ curat, ut curamus *partem,*
Cum Totum *exſcindatur;*

XL.

Theſe direful Omens made me ev'n
Dread all thoſe Devils together,
Driv'n out by Heav'n, in number ſev'n,
Were now returning hither.

XLI.

Wheree'er I ſtroll'd, or whatſoe'er
I thought worth looking after,
Induc'd me ſtill to ſhed a Tear,
Or elſe provok'd my Laughter.

XLII.

I wept to ſee the Learn'd deny'd
Th' enjoyment of their Places,
But ſmil'd to ſee the ſame ſupply'd,
By dull unthinking Aſſes.

XLIII.

O rare! O fine Reforming Art!
Whoſe Med'cines are ſo fatal,
They cure, as Emp'ricks cure, a Part,
When they deſtroy the Total.

XLIV.

Quadratos *homines quæ jubet*
Et doctos extirpandos ;
Et nebulones, *prout lubet,*
Rotundos *surrogandos.*

XLV.

Collegia *petis? Leges duras*
Habes ; nil fas videre,
Præter ædes & structuras :
Scholares abiere.

XLVI.

Culinas illic frigescentes,
Capellas sine precibus,
In Cellis cernas sitientes,
Et Aulas sine Messibus.

XLVII.

In Templis quæris Conciones,
Aut quicquid est decorum?
Habebis hæsitationes
Extemporaneorum.

XLVIII.

XLIV.

Square Heads they plague and perſecute,
Till Learning's quite confounded,
And in their Places conſtitute
Each canting Rebel Roundhead.

XLV.

Survey the Colleges, you'll find
Hard Laws, but nothing rightful,
Except the Buildings now reſign'd
By th' Scholars, to the ſpightful.

XLVI.

Cold Kitchens, where no Meat they dreſs,
Chappels without Devotion,
Dry Cellars, Halls without a Meſs
To keep their Jaws in motion.

XLVII.

No Sermons in their Churches heard,
From decent Rites they vary,
Or Hums and Haws of picked Beard,
And Pray'rs extemporary.

XLVIII.

Interea quid Oppidani,
With all their quaint Devices,
Qui novas haſce (male ſani)
Exoptavere Vices?

XLIX.

Erecta cornua *gerebant*,
Dum montes hi parturiunt:
Et nunc faſtidiunt, quæ volebant,
Et fortiter Eſuriunt.

L.

Heu! ingens rerum Ornamentum,
Et ævi decus pridem:
Quo tandem pacto hoc perventum,
Ut Idem *non ſit* Idem?

LI.

Nam vix à quoquam, quod narratur
Obventum olim Somnio,
Compertum erit, ſi quæratur
Oxonium *in* Oxonio.

FINIS.

XLVIII.

ean while, what is't the Townſmen do,
Amidſt theſe Reformations?
t madly wiſh the Saints purſue
Their ſanctify'd Mutations.

XLIX.

hus whilſt the Mountain's bringing forth,
Th' exalt their Horns with Gladneſs,
t ſoon diſdain the fooliſh Birth,
And bite their Thumbs for Madneſs.

L.

he World's great Ornament, alas!
The Age's Pride and Honour:
tell me! how it comes to paſs,
The ſame's the ſame no longer.

LI.

r, as 'tis ſaid, 'twas once made known,
By ſome old dreaming Author,
ford *ſhould not in* Oxford *Town,*
Be found by thoſe that ſought her.

F I N I S.

XLVIII.

XLIX.

L.

LI.